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Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 2: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H. Bidmead

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 5Z - EPISODE 2: 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ADRIC
TEGAN
NYSSA
MASTER
RUTHER

CASTROVALVANS (N/S)

* * * * *

SETS:

Ext. The Tardis out in space
Int. A Tardis corridor
Int. The corridor outside the zero room
Int. The Master's Tardis
Int. The Tardis Console room

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. A Narrow Path Through the Rocks
Ext. At the Edge of the Wood
Ext. In the Wood
Ext. Near the Stream
Ext. Near the Tardis Crash-Landing Area
Ext. The Other Side of the Stream
Ext. The Tardis Crash-Landing Area

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 2: 'Castrovalva'

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TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm

1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN LOOKS UP
FROM THE SMALL
VIEWER SCREEN)

TEGAN: Event 1.

NYSSA: A trap, Adric said.
This is a Time Machine.

TEGAN: And we're rushing backwards
through time. To the first event.

- 2/2 -

NYSSA: The creation of the Galaxy out of a huge in-rush of hydrogen. We're heading straight into the biggest explosion in History.

(THE TARDIS JOLTS,
SO THAT THE GIRLS
HAVE TO CLING TO
THE WALLS. BUT
THE WALLS ARE NOW
VERY HOT)

- 2 -

2. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE JOLTS ALSO
SENDS THE
DOCTOR SPINNING.

AND THEN THE
TARDIS BEGINS
TO SHAKE.

THE DOCTOR
REACHES OUT FOR
A HANDHOLD, THE
HANDLE OF A
NEARBY DOOR,
WHICH SWINGS
OPEN AS THE
TARDIS ROCKS.

THE DOCTOR'S
HEAD CONNECTS
WITH THE DOOR,
AND HE SLIDES
DOWN IT TO THE
GROUND, UNCONSCIOUS)

3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(AS THE TARDIS
LURCHES AGAIN,
NYSSA INSTINCT-
IVELY GRABS AT A
LEVER ON THE
CONSOLE.

THE BIG VIEWER
SCREEN DOORS
SLIDE OPEN.

TEGAN POINTS IN
HORROR AT THE
TARDIS SCREEN.

THE MASTER'S FACE
LOOMS LARGE THERE,
AND HE RAISES HIS
HAND IN A FAREWELL
GESTURE)

- 2/5 -

3A. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.
NO TIME.

(THE MASTER STANDS
BEFORE HIS SCREEN)

MASTER: (LAUGHS) Farewell, my
friends. Farewell for ever.

(BEHIND HIM WE
SEE ADRIC CAUGHT
IN THE GLITTERING
WEB)

- 5 -

3B. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME. AS BEFORE.

(THE GIRLS STARE
AT THE SCREEN
IN HORROR)

NYSSA: That face. I hate it.

TEGAN: We must do something.

NYSSA: There's only one thing
we can do.

(NYSSA SLAMS HER
HAND ON THE LEVER
THAT OPENED THE
VIEWER SCREEN,
AND THE SCREEN
SLIDES SHUT AGAIN)

TEGAN: And ...?

NYSSA: That's all.

TEGAN: All! Hogwash! We've
found the Data Bank - we may
be able to learn how to fly
the machine.

(THE TARDIS GIVES
ANOTHER ENORMOUS
LURCH)

4. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE SAME LURCH
HAS TIPPED A
CHROME AND GLASS
MEDICAL TROLLEY
OUT INTO THE
CORRIDOR.

A PRECARIOUSLY
PERCHED MEDICAL
BOX ON ITS UPPER
TRAY TOTTERS ABOVE
THE DOCTOR'S HEAD.

THE DOCTOR STIRS,
LIFTING HIS FACE
FROM THE FLOOR.

THE MEDICAL BOX
FALLS, HITTING
HIM ON THE HEAD
AND SCATTERING ITS
CONTENTS OVER THE
FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR PULLS
OFF A WAD OF COTTON
WOOL FROM A NEARBY
ROLL AND DABS AT
THE NEWLY
SUSTAINED CUT,
WHERE THE BLOOD
SHOWS RED ON HIS
FOREHEAD.

FURTHER MOTION OF
THE TARDIS SENDS
THE TROLLEY
ROLLING AWAY DOWN
THE CORRIDOR.

TRYING HARD TO
PULL HIMSELF
TOGETHER, THE
DOCTOR FUMBLES
AMONG THE PACKETS
OF PILLS AND
SMALL BOTTLES OF
LIQUID, RAISING
EACH IN TURN TO
HIS EYES TO
STUDY IT CAREFULLY,
TO SEE IF THERE IS
SOMETHING THAT CAN
HELP.

IN THE DISTANCE
THE CLOISTER BELL
TOLLS ON)

5. EXT. THE TARDIS OUT IN SPACE.
NO TIME.

(MODEL SHOT.

THE TARDIS IS
NOW SHAKING
VIOLENTLY IN
SPACE, AS ALL THE
STARS OF THE STAR
FIELD BEGIN TO
CLOSE IN AROUND
IT)

6. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE SAME SCENE
APPEARS ON THE
MASTER'S SCREEN.

ADRIC, IMPRISONED
IN THE WEB, CAN ONLY
STARE IN HORROR AT
THE FATE OF THE
TARDIS.

WE HEAR THE CHUCKLE
OF THE MASTER, AND
FIND HIM STANDING
BENEATH THE WEB,
LOOKING UP AT ADRIC)

MASTER: You must control
these dangerous emotions,
Adric. They only cause you
pain.

(ADDRESSING HIMSELF
TO THE SCREEN AS
IT ZOOMS IN ON THE
TARDIS)

Besides interfering with the
reception. Now ... closer ...

7. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
FINISHING LOOKING
OVER THE DRUGS.
HE HOLDS UP A SMALL
BOTTLE LABELLED
"THE SOLUTION")

THE DOCTOR: Ah, my little
friend ... if only you were.

(AT THAT MOMENT,
AS THE TARDIS SHIFTS
AGAIN, OUT OF THE
ROOM WITH THE OPEN
DOOR ROLLS:

A MOTORISED WHEEL-
CHAIR)

Transport of Delight!

8. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(ADRIC'S EMOTIONS
ARE CAUSING SMALL
WHITE STREAKS ON
THE PICTURE.

THE MASTER TURNS
TO ADRIC)

MASTER: You have something
to say?

(HE CLOSES A SWITCH
ON THE CONSOLE)

Well ...?

ADRIC: I'll fight you. I
won't help you harm The
Doctor.

MASTER: Such touching
loyalty. But no match for my
voltages.

(HE ADJUSTS A LEVER
AND THE PICTURE
CLEARS. HE MOVES
ANOTHER LEVER AND
THE SCREEN DISSOLVES
INTO A BLUE MIST AS
THE VIEWING DEVICE
PENETRATES THE WALL
OF THE TARDIS)

Closer, Adric. I want to see
them.

(THE MASTER MOVES THE
LEVER AGAIN, THE GLITTER
OF VICTORY IN HIS EYES)

9. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
ADVANCING TOWARDS
US DOWN THE CORRIDOR
IN THE WHEELCHAIR.

HE PAUSES AT THE
TORN HALF-WAISTCOAT,
PICKING IT UP TO
EXAMINE IT. THEN
HE LOOKS IN THE
DIRECTION THE TRAIL
IS LEADING)

THE DOCTOR: Go softly on ...

(HE ROLLS ON, AS
WISPS OF SMOKE
BEGIN TO WAFT THROUGH
THE WALLS OF THE
CORRIDOR)

10. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA
ARE NOW TOGETHER
TRYING EVERY SWITCH
AND LEVER ON THE
CONSOLE AS SMOKE
GROWS DENSER IN
THE CONSOLE ROOM)

NYSSA: You don't understand
the physics of the situation.
We're already caught in the
field of Event One. It's
pulling us in faster and
faster.

TEGAN: Sort of gravity?

NYSSA: The Time Force. It's
many orders of magnitude greater.

TEGAN: People escape from
gravity all the time. We need
some kind of rocket thrust.
(CATCHING NYSSA'S EYE) All
right, enormous thrust ...
There must be some way the
Tardis can do that.

NYSSA: But nothing's happening.
The temperature's defeating
the automatic controls ...

(AT THAT MOMENT
THE SMALL TARDIS DOOR
OPENS AND THE DOCTOR
AND ELECTRIC WHEEL-
CHAIR ROLL IN)

TEGAN: Doctor!

NYSSA: You must go back!

THE DOCTOR: Smoke ... heat ...
noise ... Adrenalin! Neuro-
peptides ... The brain's
working.

(NYSSA IS KNEELING
IN FRONT OF THE
DOCTOR, LOOKING AT
HIM CLOSELY)

TEGAN: Neuro-peptides? What's
he on about now?

NYSSA: The excitement's
changing his bio-chemistry.
It's only temporary, but
perhaps he can help us.

TEGAN: Take him back immedi-
ately. It's not safe.

NYSSA: But the Doctor's our
only chance. Unless we can
find some way of getting the
temperature down.

(THE DOCTOR SITS
UP IN THE WHEEL-
CHAIR, SUDDENLY
COMPLETELY ALERT)

THE DOCTOR: Manual over-ride.
Nyssa ... I'll have to explain
how to vent the thermo-buffer
... Listen carefully. My
concentration may go again
any minute.

11. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE MASTER IS
STANDING BENEATH
THE WEB, WATCHING
THE FOREGOING SCENE
ON THE VIEWER.

HEARING A FAINT
VOICE, HE GLANCES
UP AT ADRIC)

ADRIC: Doctor!

MASTER: I sympathise. This
is all too easy.

(HE TURNS BACK TO
THE SCREEN, WHERE
WE SEE TEGAN IS
KNEELING IN FRONT
OF THE DOCTOR, AND
SEEMS TO BE PLEADING
WITH HIM.

NYSSA WHO IS
STANDING BY THE SIDE
OF THE WHEELCHAIR.

NYSSA LEAVES A
MOMENT OR TWO AFTER
TEGAN STARTS TO
PLEAD)

A great pity. These facile
victories only leave me
hungry for more conquest.

12. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS LEVERING
OUT ONE OF THE
ROUNDELS WITH A
BLUNT INSTRUMENT.
THE CIRCULAR PANEL
REMAINS ILLUMINATED
AS SHE PUTS IT DOWN.

BEHIND THE ROUNDEL
IS A WHITE SPACE,
IN THE CENTRE OF
WHICH IS A SMALL
SILVER POINTER.

NYSSA REACHES OUT
AND TOUCHES THE
POINTER.

THE CLOISTER BELL
STOPS TOLLING)

13. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
BEEN RATTLING OFF
RAPID INSTRUCTIONS
TO TEGAN WHO IS
TAKING NOTES ON A
SKETCH PAD)

THE DOCTOR: ... and you'll
always find it simpler if you
go into hover mode first ...

(HE STOPS IN MID-
FLOW, NOTICING THE
SILENCE OF THE BELL)

The whole system is on manual
now. This is where it gets
dangerous.

TEGAN: Not till now!

THE DOCTOR: The temperature
will start coming down fairly
quickly. But without the
stimulus my neuro-peptide
level will fall to normal.

TEGAN: Don't worry, Doctor.
We'll get you straight back
to the Zero Room.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Now, as
soon as full console functions
are restored you'll be able to
reprogramme the Architectural
Configuration ... (cont ...)

- 2/19 -

(THE DOCTOR GETTING
UP STIFFLY OUT OF
THE WHEELCHAIR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I'd
better show you.

- 19 -

14. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA HAS TURNED
THE POINTER AND
THE COLOUR OF THE
SPACE BEHIND THE
ROUNDEL IS CHANGING
GOING DOWN THROUGH
THE COLOURS OF THE
RAINBOW UNTIL IT
IS BLUE.

NYSSA BEGINS TO
REPLACE THE PANEL)

15. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN ARE LEANING
OVER THE CONSOLE)

TEGAN: But how will it help
to change the Tardis rooms
around?

THE DOCTOR: The Architectural
Configuration System does more
than that. We can actually
delete rooms.

TEGAN: Delete them! You
mean, just ... zap??

THE DOCTOR: Exactly ... zap.
Enough zap, and you'll have
your thrust.

(INDICATING THE
SWITCHES HE IS
TOUCHING)

Now follow this carefully.

TEGAN: You bet your life.

16. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE MASTER IS
SMILING. HE TURNS
FROM THE SCREEN
TOWARDS ADRIC)

MASTER: Perhaps this little
demonstration is giving you
some glimpse of my real power.

ADRIC: Power you're getting
from me ... My computations.

(A SET OF PORTABLE
STEPS ROLLS AUTO-
MATICALLY FORWARD
AND THE MASTER MOUNTS
THEM TO PEER CLOSELY
INTO ADRIC'S FACE)

MASTER: In part, certainly.
Even as an enemy you're useful.
But how much more useful as
an ally ...

(HE LOOKS INTO
ADRIC'S EYES,
GIVING THE INVITATION
TIME TO SINK IN)

17. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

THE DOCTOR: Have you got that?

TEGAN: (READING HER NOTES)
Yes, we're converting the mass
of the deleted Tardis rooms
into momentum. I'm not quite
sure about momentum.

THE DOCTOR: Mass in motion.
Thrust, if you like. Time for
lessons later.

TEGAN: But it means burning
up part of the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry, it
works. We had to do that once
with Adric to get away from
... By the way, where is Adric?

TEGAN: He's ... Adric's ...

THE DOCTOR: Well, where?
... We need him.

NYSSA: It's cooler already,
that's something. (cont ...)

(NYSSA'S REAPPEARANCE
AT THAT MOMENT GIVES
TEGAN A SPLIT SECOND
TO THINK. THE TWO
GIRLS EXCHANGE
GLANCES; TEGAN'S
RAISED EYEBROWS ASKING
NYSSA WHETHER SHE
SHOULD TELL THE DOCTOR
ABOUT ADRIC)

NYSSA: (cont) Adric's not here, Doctor ... you see ...

TEGAN: We thought Adric was in the Zero Room ... But ...

(THE DOCTOR HAS
NOTICED THE SCREEN.
THE STARFIELD IS
VISIBLY DENSER)

THE DOCTOR: Tell me later.
There's not much time. Once
the star-field approaches
critical mass we'll be shut
into the In-Rush. Where were
we ...? Deleting rooms.

NYSSA: But Adric ...

(THE DOCTOR IS
BEGINNING TO LOOK
A LITTLE UNSTEADY
ON HIS FEET. HE
GROPES FOR THE
WHEELCHAIR AND
SITS DOWN)

TEGAN: Are you O.K., Doctor?

NYSSA: (EXPLAINING TO TEGAN)
His adrenalin is normalising.
It was helping to bridge the
synapses.

(DOCTOR SIGNALLING
TO TEGAN TO TAKE
NOTES)

THE DOCTOR: Sssh ... come on,
we've got to finish this.
About seventeen thousand tons
of thrust. Say twenty-five
percent of the Architecture.

TEGAN: A whole quarter of the Tardis!

NYSSA: Which twenty-five percent, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't matter ... same thrust.

NYSSA: No it isn't. We don't want to jettison the Console Room.

TEGAN: That's a thought.

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS
TO BE DOZING NOW)

Doctor! Please. One last thing ...

(THE DOCTOR OPENS
HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: Hello.

NYSSA: How do we make sure we don't jettison the Console Room?

THE DOCTOR: Ah, yes ... That's the trouble with manual over-ride ...

NYSSA: What's the problem?

THE DOCTOR: Get K9 to explain it to you. Good luck.

(AND THE DOCTOR
CLOSES HIS EYES
AGAIN.

TEGAN AND NYSSA
LOOK AT THE VIEWER
SCREEN. THE STARS
ARE CLOSING IN
RAPIDLY)

TEGAN: Thanks, Doc. I think
we might need it.

18. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE MASTER IS
STANDING ON THE
STEPS AS BEFORE,
LOOKING CLOSELY INTO
ADRIC'S EYES)

MASTER: Well, Adric ... This
is my proposition. Life will
immediately become more
comfortable for you if you join
forces with me. Or do you prefer
to remain in the Web throughout
Eternity ... a mere utility.

(ADRIC'S FACE BETRAYS
HIS HESITATION AS HE
WEIGHS THE TEMPTATION.

THE MASTER CLOSES
A SWITCH ON THE
CONSOLE)

MASTER: You may speak.

ADRIC: What do you want me
to do?

19. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(WITH THE THERMAL
PROTECTION CIRCUITS
OPERATING, THE SMOKE
HAS ALL DISPERSED
FROM THE ROOM, AND
AN ATMOSPHERE OF
DEADLY STILLNESS PREVAILS,
AS IF THE OCCUPANTS
OF THE TARDIS WERE
CRYSTALLISED IN THIS
FINAL MOMENT OF
THEIR LIVES.

THE DOCTOR SEEMS
ASLEEP IN HIS
WHEELCHAIR, AND THE
TWO GIRLS STAND
MOTIONLESS OVER THE
CONSOLE, THEIR ATTENTION
FOCUSSED ON A SINGLE
BUTTON.

THE VIEWER SCREEN
CONTINUES TO SHOW THE
STARS CLOSING IN
RAPIDLY)

TEGAN: It seems so still now.

NYSSA: We've passed the boundary
layer. We're moving straight
towards the In-Rush. Thirty-
eight seconds.

TEGAN: How can you keep so
calm about it ... playing Russian
Roulette with the Tardis!

NYSSA: Thirty-one seconds.

TEGAN: If I press that button
it could be the Console Room
we jettison.

NYSSA: "If"? You taught me
something. As a scientist it's
easy to be tyrannised by facts.

TEGAN: "If" can work too.
But I didn't know it would be
this chancy.

NYSSA: Because it's still an
'if'. You have to turn the "if"
into a fact.

(SHE LOOKS POINTEDLY
AT THE BUTTON)

Five seconds ... four

TEGAN: "If" only the old Doctor
were here.

(TEGAN SHUTS HER
EYES, AND REACHES
FOR THE BUTTON)

20. EXT. THE TARDIS OUT IN SPACE.
NO TIME.

(MODEL SHOT: WE
PAN THE TARDIS
AS IT RACES ACROSS
THE DENSE STARFIELD.

SUDDENLY IT EMANATES A
FLASH OF BRILLIANT
BLUE LIGHT, WHICH
SEEMS TO DRAIN IT
OF COLOUR AND SUBSTANCE,
LEAVING, AS THE
FLASH SUBSIDES, A
GHOSTLY TARDIS IMAGE
CONTINUING ON THE SAME
COURSE.

THE STARS COLLIDE
IN A MASSIVE EXPLOSION
WHICH WHITES OUT THE
SCREEN.

THEN EVERYTHING GOES
TO BLACK)

21. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.
NO TIME.

(THE MASTER IS
WATCHING THIS ON
THE VIEWER SCREEN.

ADRIC'S EYES EXPRESS
HORROR AT WHAT HE
SEES.

BUT AS THE MASTER
TURNS BACK TO HIM,
ADRIC MASKS HIS HORROR
WITH A SMILE)

MASTER: So ... this petty
feud with the Doctor is over,
Adric. You are wise to join me.

ADRIC: You've got to keep
your side of the bargain.

(THE MASTER MOUNTS THE
STEPS AND PREPARES
TO DISCONNECT SOME OF
THE THREADS OF THE
WEB.

MASTER STRUCK BY
A SUDDEN DOUBT)

MASTER: If you are truly sincere?

(PEERING CLOSELY INTO
ADRIC'S EYES)

I sense a barrier behind your
eyes. You're keeping something
from me?

(ADRIC TRIES HARD
TO SMILE BACK AT
HIM)

ADRIC: How could I?

MASTER: The universe is purged
of the Doctor and his impossible
dreams of goodness. You and I
belong to the future.

ADRIC: The Doctor was doomed,
I see that now.

MASTER: He might have escaped
from the In-Rush ... yes, even
that was possible. But I had
in store a trap behind that
trap that would have been a
joy to spring.

ADRIC: Another trap?

(THE MASTER GOES
BACK TO HIS
DISCONNECTION OF THE
THREADS)

MASTER: A journey back in time ...
a long waiting ... Why are you
so curious?

(AS THE MASTER TOUCHES
ONE OF THE THREADS A
SPARK MAKES HIM
JUMP BACK WITH
SURPRISE)

Residual voltage.

(TURNING BACK TO
ADRIC)

You're receiving an image.

(INSET: THE BLANK
VIEWER SCREEN.

THE MASTER MOVES
SWIFTLY BACK TO
THE CONSOLE AND
BEGINS TO MANIPULATE
LEVERS)

MASTER: What are you concealing
from me? Some distant event,
beyond the range of my own scanner.
I'll burn through your barrier.
Bring it to me, Boy. Can
it possibly be ...?

(ADRIC SCREWING HIS
EYES UP TIGHT)

ADRIC: No ... no!

(BUT THE MASTER'S
VOLTAGES ONCE MORE
OVERCOME ADRIC'S
RESISTANCE.

INSET: THE VIEWER
SCREEN. ON IT
SLOWLY FORMS THE
FAMILIAR SHAPE OF
THE TARDIS, SPINNING
GENTLY AGAINST A
NORMAL STARFIELD)

22. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS
TO BE ASLEEP IN
THE WHEELCHAIR.

TEGAN IS STUDYING
THE DATA BANK.

THE TIME ROTA
IS STATIONARY BUT
FLASHING)

TEGAN: (AT THE CONSOLE) All
Time Lords regenerate, according
to this Data Bank. You'd think
there'd be some advice about
what to do when it goes wrong ...

NYSSA: We must get him straight
back to the Zero Room.

(BUT TEGAN HAS
FOUND SOMETHING IN
THE DATA BANK)

TEGAN: Wait ... there is something
here!

(NYSSA CROSSES TO
THE CONSOLE.

TEGAN READING
FROM THE SMALL
SCREEN)

"Ambient complexity is the cause
of many of these failures of
Regeneration. Some real
locations are known to have
properties similar to Zero
environments ..."

NYSSA: That's it. We need to take him somewhere uncomplicated. Somewhere away from technology.

TEGAN: "Classic plainness of surroundings, as exemplified by regions like the Dwellings of Simplicity ..."

(NYSSA READING OVER
HER SHOULDER)

NYSSA: "The Dwellings of Simplicity ... Castrovalva." Where's that?

23. EXT. THE TARDIS OUT IN SPACE.
NO TIME.

(MODEL SHOT. THE
TARDIS HOVERS IN
SPACE)

24. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.
NO TIME.

(THE MASTER IS
WATCHING THIS ON
THE VIEWER. HE
PULLS AT A LEVER
ON HIS CONSOLE, AND
AS THE VOLTAGES
SWELL WE SEE THE
IMMENSE STRAIN ON
ADRIC'S FACE)

MASTER: Closer, Boy. I must
see him ... Hear him ...

ADRIC: No! No!

(ADRIC WINS THE
FIGHT AGAINST THE
MASTER'S VOLTAGES,
AND THE IMAGE ON THE
SCREEN CRUMBLES
AWAY.

AMUSED AT ADRIC'S
RESISTANCE, THE MASTER
CLOSES A SWITCH, AND
THE BOY SLUMPS INTO
UNCONSCIOUSNESS)

MASTER: So, Doctor, you have
survived ... But at what cost,
I wonder ...

25. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
DOZING INERTLY IN
THE WHEELCHAIR AS
NYSSA WHEELS HIM
DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

THE WALLS ARE
MARKED WITH MELTED
LIPSTICK, BUT OTHERWISE
THE TARDIS IS RESTORED
TO NORMAL.

NYSSA PAUSES TO
CHECK THE ROUTE,
AND THE DOCTOR
STIRS, WITHOUT
OPENING HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: (SAVOURING THE NAME)
Castro ... valva ...

NYSSA: The Data Bank is certain
it's the best place to recuperate.
It's in Andromeda, a small planet
of the Phylox series ...

(THE DOCTOR OPENS
HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: And how do we get
there?

NYSSA: Don't worry, Doctor,
Tegan thinks she's learnt
how to set the co-ordinates.

26. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN IS ALONE
AT THE CONSOLE.

SHE SHUTS HER
EYES AND GROPE
FOR SOME SWITCHES
AT RANDOM)

TEGAN: Castrovalva, here we
come ... Please!

(SHE FLICKS SOME
SWITCHES. THE TARDIS
SUDDENLY BANKS AT
AN ANGLE, THROWING
HER ACROSS THE
ROOM)

27. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA
ARE RECOVERING FROM
THE SAME SUDDEN
MANOEUVRE)

THE DOCTOR: The Air Hostess
Person's flying it, eh? Well,
I wish her the best of luck.

28. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN PICKS HERSELF
UP AND LOOKS IN
THE DIRECTION OF
THE CONSOLE.

TIME COLUMN IS
ALIGHT, AND
OSCILLATING)

TEGAN: Well, we're moving.

29. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA AND THE
DOCTOR COME TO
THE ZERO ROOM,
THE DOORS SLIGHTLY
AJAR AS THE DOCTOR
LEFT THEM)

NYSSA: We'll soon have you
safe ... Here' the Zero Room.

(NYSSA PUSHES THE
DOOR OPEN, BUT BEHIND
IT IS NOTHING BUT A
CONTINUATION OF THE
TARDIS WALL. SHE
HASTILY OPENS THE
OTHER DOOR.

ONLY TO FIND THE
SAME THING.

THE DOCTOR'S EYES
OPEN WIDE)

THE DOCTOR: Jettisonned!

30. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN IS AT THE
CONSOLE, REHEARSING
THE LANDING PROCEDURE,
WITH CONSTANT REFERENCE
TO THE SMALL VIEWER
SCREEN OF THE DATA
BANK)

TEGAN: (READING FROM THE
SCREEN) "... on zeroing the
co-ordinate differential,
automatic systems reactivate
the real world interface, see
Main Door, The, Opening Of ..."
There's not very much here
about landing procedure ...
I hope it's as simple as it
seems.

31. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS FUMBLING
FOR SOMETHING IN HIS
INSIDE COAT POCKET.

HE BRINGS OUT THE
SONIC SCREWDRIVER
AND HANDS IT TO NYSSA)

THE DOCTOR: Handy little
device, the sonic screwdriver.
Got me out of a lot of scrapes ...

NYSSA: (TAKING IT) What do I
do with this?

THE DOCTOR: Unscrew the door
hinges. If you wouldn't mind ...

32. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE MAIN TARDIS
VIEWER SCREEN
SHOWS AN APPROACHING
PLANET. TEGAN WATCHES
IT, HER APPREHENSION
RETURNING)

TEGAN: Castrovalva! Landing
procedure ... Here's hoping ...

33. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ONE OF THE ZERO
ROOM DOORS IS OFF
ITS HINGES AND
LEANING AGAINST
THE WALL, AND
TEGAN IS FINISHING
TACKLING THE OTHER
ONE)

NYSSA: (AS SHE WORKS) But
this won't get us into the
Zero Room, Doctor. It's gone.
We burnt it up.

(SHE TURNS TO THE
DOCTOR, TO FIND
THAT HE HAS SLUMPED
DOWN IN THE WHEELCHAIR,
AND APPEARS TO BE IN
A VERY POOR STATE.

SHE GOES TO HIM)

Doctor! Please! What do I do
next?

34. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN LOOKS AT THE
TIME COLUMN. IT
HAS STOPPED MOVING.
SHE CHECKS THE
VIEWER SCREEN AND
NOTICES THE PLANET
SUSPENDED BELOW:
THE TARDIS APPEARS
TO BE HOVERING IN
THE AIR.

THE TIME COLUMN IS
ALIGHT, BUT STATIONARY)

TEGAN: Hmm ... Well, we can't
hang about here all day ...

(SHE APPROACHES THE
CONSOLE AND SELECTS
ANOTHER LEVER)

35. INT. THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE
ZERO ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA KNEELS AT
THE DOCTOR'S FEET
AND LIFTS HIS HEAD.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
TERRIBLE: PALE AND
THIN TO THE POINT
OF TRANSPARENCY)

NYSSA: There's no way in to
the Zero Room, Doctor. It's
gone ... What do we do?

(AT THAT MOMENT THE
TARDIS GIVES AN
ALMIGHTLY LURCH
THAT THROWS NYSSA
ACROSS THE CORRIDOR
AND TOPPLES THE
LOOSE ZERO ROOM DOOR,
THREATENING TO SLAM
DOWN ON THE DOCTOR.

BY A MIRACLE IT HITS
THE WALL ONLY CENTIMETRES
FROM HIS HEAD, SO THAT
THE DOCTOR IS UNDERNEATH
A KIND OF TRIANGULAR
LEAN-TO)

36. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE CONSOLE ROOM IS
LEANING OVER AT A
CRAZY ANGLE.

TEGAN PICKS HERSELF
UP OFF THE FLOOR)

TEGAN: (CAUTIOUSLY)
Touchdown? ... (WITH MORE
CONFIDENCE) We've made it ...
We've made it!

37. INT. THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE
ZERO ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE CORRIDOR IS
ALSO ANGLED NOW.
NYSSA SCRAMBLES
TO HER FEET AND
MAKES HER WAY
BACK TO THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR, PARTIALLY
PROTECTED BY THE DOOR
OVER HIS HEAD, IS STILL
WEAK, BUT VISIBLY
REVIVED)

THE DOCTOR: (DELIGHTED)
Yes, yes, that's the idea.
We'll make our own Zero Room
with what's left.

TELECINE 1:

Ext. The Tardis Crash-
Landing Area. Day.

Wild shrubland rolls down to a muddy stream. The terrain is strange, untamed, and may be dangerous; but at the moment it is a gentle enough resting place for the battered Tardis and it's occupants.

The Tardis is half-buried in the ground, and tilted over about twenty degrees to the vertical. Luckily the doors open inward, otherwise TEGAN'S struggle to get out would be completely fruitless.

She hauls herself up to ground level.

TEGAN: Not quite up to CAA standard ... but a landing's a landing.

She climbs up onto the roof of the Tardis and surveys the surrounding territory.

TEGAN: Well, Castrovalva can't be far.

She sets off on a recce into the terrain.

END TELECINE 1.

38. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA HAS PROPPED ONE
OF THE TARDIS DOORS
ONTO THE WHEELCHAIR,
AND IS WHEELING IT
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Near the Tardis
Crash-Landing Area.

Day.

We PAN UP a tree trunk
to find TEGAN standing
on one of the branches,
peering into the
distance.

She sees something,
and scrambles down.

She begins to run
back towards the
Tardis.

END TELECINE 2.

39. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE ION BONDER
NYSSA BROUGHT
FROM TRAKEN IS
BURNING A CUTTING
LINE INTO PART OF
THE ZERO ROOM
DOOR.

WE WIDEN TO DISCOVER
THAT THE SECTION OF
DOOR SHE IS WORKING
ON IS PROPPED AGAINST
THE CONSOLE.

THE WHOLE CONSOLE
ROOM IS LEANING
OVER AT AN ANGLE
TO MATCH THE
EXTERIOR VIEW WE
HAVE ALREADY SEEN.

THE DOCTOR IS LAID
OUT IN A PARTIALLY
CONSTRUCTED BOX
MADE OUT OF SECTIONS
OF THE DOOR THAT
NYSSA HAS ALREADY
WELDED TOGETHER.

SHE TAKES THE PIECE
SHE HAS JUST CUT
AND TESTS IT FOR
SIZE. IT FORMS
ONE SIDE OF THE
BOX)

NYSSA: It looks very small,
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR WITHOUT
OPENING HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: And unlike the
Tardis ... it is very small.

(TEGAN BOUNCES IN,
FULL OF CONFIDENCE)

TEGAN: Not far to go, anyway.

NYSSA: You've seen it?

TEGAN: It's an afternoon's
walk from here. More or less.

NYSSA: We've got to carry the
Doctor, don't forget.

THE DOCTOR: Just the Zero
Cabinet.

TEGAN: What?

THE DOCTOR: You won't feel my
weight. I'll make it easy for
you. I'll be levitating.

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. The Tardis
Crash Landing Area.
Day.

The wheelchair is out
on the grass.

NYSSA has changed her
clothes from skirt to
trousers.

She and TEGAN are
carrying the complete
Zero Cabinet out of
the Tardis, and it
seems to be as light
as air.

TEGAN takes in NYSSA's
new costume.

TEGAN: That's much better.

NYSSA: There's a whole room
full of clothes, if you want
to change.

TEGAN: No, we should make a
start. (SHE POINTS UPSTREAM)
It's that way.

NYSSA: I still say we should
get help from Castrovalva.

TEGAN: Why? He's no problem
while he's levitating. (cont ...)

She indicates the
wheelchair.

TEGAN: (cont) And we can roll him along on that.

As they carry him towards the wheel-chair, the DOCTOR suddenly becomes his real weight.

The TWO GIRLS gasp and almost drop him.

They lower him to the ground.

NYSSA: Doctor ...? What happened.

The lid of the Cabinet slides open a little way.

THE DOCTOR: (WEAKLY) Sorry ... Lost concentration for a moment. Very tired.

NYSSA: (TO TEGAN) I really think we should get help.

But the DOCTOR catches the aside.

THE DOCTOR: Please ... There's not much time ...

NYSSA starts to put the lid back, but the DOCTOR'S HAND reaches for her and pulls her down to him.

THE DOCTOR: (WHISPERING) Thank you ...

NYSSA and TEGAN put the lid back into place. The Zero Cabinet has become light again, and the GIRLS easily lift it onto the wheelchair.

TEGAN: Well done, Doctor.

They start the wheelchair and begin to move towards the stream.

b) Ext. Near Stream.
Day.

A MONTAGE OF SHOTS as the GIRLS cope easily with the first leg of their journey. The sunshine and mild air are dispelling the accumulated claustrophobia of the Tardis, and the motorised wheelchair is making the transport of the DOCTOR a very simple procedure.

c) Ext. Near The
Stream. Day.

TEGAN points diagonally across the stream.

TEGAN: I definitely saw it.
More that way. I think.

The GIRLS have difficulty with the chair as they move down the bank to the stream.

NYSSA: He seems to be getting a bit heavier.

TEGAN: Can't be.

But the wheelchair with its weight has become harder to control, and it begins to drag them down the slope.

TEGAN: You're right! Come on, Doctor help us to help you. (cont...)

The **GIRLS** grab at the wheelchair, and manage to turn it round so that it races backwards down the slope, leaving them holding the Zero Cabinet.

The wheelchair crashes into the stream.

TEGAN stays at the top of the slope with the Cabinet as NYSSA runs down to get the chair.

The wheelchair lies broken in the stream.

NYSSA runs in towards it, and trips and falls into the stream.

d) Ext. The Other Side of the Stream. Day.

TEGAN is lying on her stomach, drinking at the stream. The Zero Cabinet is in the long grass beside her. She sits up and mops her mouth with a tissue.

TEGAN: (cont) Are you sure
I can't give you a hand?

The wheelchair is on its side, one wheel removed and lying on the grass.

NYSSA, still damp from her rescue effort, is spinning the other badly warped wheel.

NYSSA: This is going to take a bit of molecular adjustment.
(cont ...)

She produces her Ion Bonder from her tunic and point it at the wheel. Nothing happens. She opens it up and a trickle of water comes out.

From the cover of a bush a HAND moves into SHOT to part the foliage, and we are aware of some creature as yet unseen watching the GIRLS.

The unseen shape moves off from its vigil and disappears into the wood.

When we return to the scene, the GIRLS have already moved off into the distance carrying the Zero Cabinet. In the foreground is the abandoned wheelchair, its one warped wheel still spinning sadly.

e) Ext. In the Wood.
Day.

TEGAN and NYSSA are
carrying the Zero
Cabinet through
snagging weeds now,
and the strain is
beginning to show.

NYSSA: Are you sure this is
the right way?

TEGAN: It had better be!
You know ... This thing is
still getting heavier. (cont...)

The wood echoes to
the call of exotic
birds.

We follow NYSSA and
TEGAN through a
SERIES OF DISSOLVES
as they struggle
deeper into the wood,
carrying the Cabinet.

There is no path,
and the wood seems
to close in around
them. Brambles
and thorn-bushes
catch at their
clothes, and the
ground beneath their
feet has become muddy
and uncertain. And
the Cabinet is
definitely hard to
carry now.

f) Ext. At the Edge
of the Wood. Day.

The GIRLS still seem to
be in the thick of the
foliage, although the
ground is drier here.

The Cabinet is very heavy now, and TEGAN and NYSSA are obviously lost.

TEGAN: (cont) The old Doc's levitating is certainly wearing very thin.

They put the Cabinet down.

NYSSA: He's lost his concentration again. If we don't find Castrovalva soon ...

She kneels by the Cabinet.

NYSSA: Doctor ...

TEGAN: Should we take a peek at him?

NYSSA: Nothing can open this Cabinet unless the Doctor wants it opened. The internal interfaces are fused by Strong Force interaction, and ...

TEGAN: Look! (cont ...)

TEGAN has reached up and pulled the foliage aside.

NYSSA follows her gaze and sees:

INSET: Beyond and above the wood, white rocks rise up to a summit fringed with walls and turrets fluttering with coloured flags.

TEGAN: (cont) Castrovalva!

g) Ext. At the
Edge of the Wood.
Day.

A trail of broken
foliage and ground
scarred by something
very heavy being
dragged across it
leads us to:

NYSSA finishing
camouflaging the
Cabinet with
bracken and
branches.

TEGAN is impatient
to be off.

TEGAN: Never mind that. We've
got to get help.

NYSSA puts the
finishing touches
to the camouflage.

NYSSA: Just in case

TEGAN: Come on. It'll be
night before we know it.

As the TWO GIRLS move
off the foliage near
us parts, and we
become aware of the
shape of a CREATURE
watching them go.

The unseen being
turns, and moves off
into the undergrowth.

h) Ext. A Narrow Path
The Rocks. Day.

NYSSA and TEGAN are climbing up the chalky hillside. They pause to look upwards along the path they are following. It leads round the hill and out of sight.

NYSSA: Still no way in.

They continue on their way.

i) Ext. At the
Edge of the Wood.
Day.

TWO SHAPES are watching through the foliage. We hear a whispering voice.

RUTHER: And this is where you saw them? Mergrave must be told of this.

As the SHOT WIDENS we see two humanoid forms, gaudily dressed in what looks like elaborate war attire, with tall masks that give them a fearsome appearance. We sense the presence of other similarly dressed warriors around them.

Unnoticed by the WARRIORS, beneath the heap of branches and bracken, the lid of the Zero Cabinet opens slightly, and we catch the twinkle of the DOCTOR'S attentive eye.

j) Ext. A Narrow
Path Through the
Rocks. Day.

The cliff path is
steep now; and it
peters out.

TEGAN looks down, and
quickly steps back
from the giddy view.

TEGAN: Castrovalva's harder
to get into than the Doctor's
Cabinet.

NYSSA: Perhaps we should go
back there. We might be able
to wake him.

TEGAN: How ... if we can't
get to him?

NYSSA: We'll have to think
of something. But it does
seem the only way.

k) Ext. At the Edge
of the Wood. Day.

NYSSA and TEGAN return
worn out from their
fruitless expedition.

NYSSA approaches the
Cabinet, and begins
to pull off the
camouflage. But
TEGAN has stopped a
little way off, her
eye caught by some-
thing on the ground.

NYSSA kneeling by
the Cabinet.

NYSSA: Doctor? We've arrived,
but we don't know ...

NYSSA breaks off. She has touched the lid, and it wobbles slightly.

TEGAN is examining the grass.

She brings her hand up, and we see a red stain on her fingers.

TEGAN: Blood!

NYSSA meanwhile has slid back the lid of the Zero Cabinet and is staring into:

The empty interior of the Cabinet.

NYSSA: He's gone! The Doctor's gone.

END TELECINE 3.

TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm

FADE OUT